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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1911.

**THE FISH COMMISSION REPORT.**

Again the State Fish Commission makes its annual report, and shows again that, like James and Jamboree, it is ever learning and never coming to a knowledge of the truth.

For years Chairman, or Fish Commissioner, McDonald Lee maintained that nothing was wrong with James River, and that the oyster business suffered from nothing but misrepresentation. In his last report the Fish Commissioner admits that the returns from planted grounds have fallen off from \$15,000 to \$45,000.

It might also be remarked that according to the United States government report, the output in thousands of oysters has decreased from 7,000,000 in 1901 to 5,250,000 in 1908. All these things move the Fish Commission not a whit, and it gleefully points to the fact that seed oysters have dropped in price from 20 cents to 15 cents a bushel. This fact, the Fish Commission feels, is a splendid endorsement of the State's policy. To us it would rather seem a convincing argument that the demand for seed oysters has slackened in a way that means destruction to those who deal in this commodity.

It will not do for the Fish Commission to flatter itself with the belief that the oyster business of Virginia has declined because of "pure food faddists." Nothing could be further from the truth. The oyster business of Virginia has pitifully and alarmingly shrunk, because the planters of Virginia have been unable to secure an adequate supply of seed every year, and have therefore been unable to compete with those States where business methods prevail.

The Fish Commission might have said that while the Virginia oyster planters are dying from dry rot, the Connecticut planters are prospering beyond their wildest dreams. The Seal Ship System—a Connecticut company—owns altogether about 20,000 acres, on which it propagates oyster seed and cultivates oysters for market. The company has been in business only since 1902, and last year it earned over 15 per cent. on \$2,500,000 of preferred stock. This means, and must mean, that in Connecticut the Seal Ship Oyster Company is giving steady and profitable employment to men all the year around, and not like Virginia—limiting a few longers to a scanty livelihood from well-nigh barren rocks.

The Fish Commission of Virginia knows, or ought to know, perfectly well what the trouble is with the situation, and we fancy that the Fish Commission does understand in fact the real trouble, for it says that conditions will "have to remain as they are until residents and political factors will accord honesty of purpose to oyster officials and support them in their plans for resuscitation."

While Virginia has fallen off 2,000,000 bushels, Connecticut has increased from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 bushels. The Fish Commission knows, the Governor knows, and the legislature ought to know, that Virginia has the biggest and most profitable field for oyster cultivation of any State in this Union. Yet a few Tidewater politicians, and a very great deal of ignorance and misinformation are keeping the State of Virginia from the just returns it should receive from the cultivation of its enormously valuable oyster bottoms.

There are 25,000 acres in James River of so-called natural rock, and 15,000 of these acres are of use to nobody, because they do not afford a living to the longers, and, under the present laws, cannot be rented to those who would make them valuable.

There are 200,000 acres of oyster bottom in the State of Virginia, and probably not 10,000 of these acres should be preserved for public use. Yet we are spending more money than ever before in maintaining our Fish Commission; our oyster business is drying up; the trade is seeking new channels; capital is being penalized; labor is being driven to seek other fields; and all that the people of Virginia have to every year a report showing the old siren song that "all is well."

**SAVE THE APPALACHIANS.**

At the last session of Congress, the Appalachian forest reservation bill was passed by the House, but failed to go through the Senate, the vote in that body upon the question being deferred until the present session. The Senate will vote on the question today. It is a most important question, and it should be unanimously adopted. It provides for the appropriation of \$11,000,000 annually for the next five years for the acquisition by the government of a large area of wild mountain forest land, with the object of preserving not only the forests themselves but of conserving by their preservation the agricultural resources of all the people dwelling in the low lands.

The United States Geological Survey has just issued a report containing a most impressive array of facts about the effects of forest destruction over the entire Southern Appalachian mountain region. This report is the result of a three years' study in the field by Professor Leonidas Chalmers Glenn, of Vanderbilt University, and the United States Geological Survey, and it gives a vivid story of the conditions existing over an area of thirty million acres of mountain forest and stream lands. Professor Glenn has found an outcome of forest denudation in the higher mountain areas constantly increasing floods, dangerous and damaging to navigable streams, also towns, and a vast and growing loss to water power development and supply. During a single year recently the flood loss in these Southern mountains reached \$18,000,000, and the following year the loss amounted to half as much. In 1907, Pittsburgh alone was damaged by floods to the extent of \$8,000,000. The steadily increasing volume of silt washed down from the eroded slopes has filled the ponds of water plants, destroyed their storage capacity and affected their efficiency to the extent of from 30 to 40 per cent. The only thorough way to check and prevent the destruction now going on in the Appalachian region from erosion, floods and droughts is to maintain such a humus covering where it now exists and to replace it where it has been destroyed.

There does not appear to be any question as to the absolute necessity of preserving this great stretch of forest land from destruction. Any one with eyes can see what the destruction of the forests means. Any one with a mind to remember knows what fearful destruction of property and life there has been in all this region of country. It is hoped that the Senate will vote solidly for the passage of the bill to-day; but if it shall fail now it will come up again later, and finally it will be passed, but the loss is going on all the time and getting worse as it goes.

**KILL IT, MR. TAFT.**

Get your axe ready, Mr. Taft. The Senate Committee on Pensions has resolved to make a favorable report on the Sulloway bill, providing old age service pensions for veterans of the Mexican War and the "Civil War," falsely so-called. This will mean the addition of \$15,000,000 annually to the pension account of the government. Kill it, Mr. Taft, and kill it so dead that no scheme of the sort will be proposed in this country again.

The old soldiers who actually fought in the Union armies will hold up your hands for their own sake. They must have some sense of pride and decency left.

**DR. COOK CLOSING IN.**

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Original Discoverer of the North Pole, made his first appearance in vaudeville at the Manhattan Opera House (Hammerstein's) in New York on Monday greatly to the delight of an intelligent audience deeply interested in the subject of arctic exploration. The notice we have seen of the performance appears to have been written for the purpose of discrediting the Doctor, as he is spoken of as "wandering through some faked moving pictures and discovering the North Pole on the screen," and as not having said "a single new thing," as if there were anything new to say, or anything that he has not already said.

"To the best of my knowledge and belief," said Dr. Cook, "I reached the North Pole." There was nothing new in that; but there was something new and very refreshing when he said that he was "through with diplomacy and would now seek with a knife the brutes who had attacked him." There was also something new in this: "Peary deprived me of all my belongings in the guise of a relief station. It was an underhand effort to kill a brother explorer." The "knife" means that Dr. Cook is going in now for very close fighting and whether or not he should be able to make good his charge against his brother explorer Peary, he ought to be able to keep up his brave fight for recognition as the most wonderful of all the discoverers of modern times.

We would suggest now that the lines have been drawn, that the vaudeville stage is not the best arena for the work in hand. Why not, however? All the best interpreters of human life and emotions have resorted to vaudeville, why should not Doctor Cook, who has sounded all the shoals and depths of suffering that the flag of our country might float in triumph from the top of the earth?

The story is that the audience at the Hammerstein house received him very cordially, and seemed pleased with the moving pictures, especially when an alleged Eskimo waved the American flag against a painted polar sky. Yes, painted with the brush of Nature in a land of desolation, track in its separation from the habitable globe and with no living thing in sight save the Eskimo waving the flag of freedom and the marvelous discoverer telling about the awful loneliness of that dead world. What does it matter that chair geographers, scientific calculators, who never saw a polar bear except in some American zoo, and the rest of the "experts" are against him, and have closed their ears to the stories of his capture of the North Pole, so long as the vaudeville stage is at his service and the service of science? There are the pictures, actually taken on the spot; the fields of ice, the purple snows, the glow of the long polar day, and the darkening shadows of the coming night; all so realistic that not even a

brother explorer could deny that here, indeed, are true presentations of the scenes about the North Pole, even at a distance of 1.5 miles, the nearest point the calculators have estimated. Commander Peary himself approached the goal which had already been reached by Dr. Cook. With a little stage machinery showing the moving, crushing, grinding fields of illimitable ice, groaning like a world in travail, the storm whipping the flag into shreds and all the fearful work of Nature in her wildest moods, the pictures would convince the most skeptical that away up there with only his faithful Eskimos for companions Dr. Cook performed a deed never equaled before since the morning stars sang together.

**THE CASE OF LORIMER.**

As we understand, the question is not whether Lorimer's habits of life will bear comparison with the habits of any man on either side in the United States Senate, as Senator Bailey, of Texas, is said to have claimed in his defense of the Senator from Illinois. That is the whole thing. Besides, why should the Texas suggest comparisons? "Bre'r rabbit, he lay low."

**A TALE OF TWO CITIES.**

Augusta, Georgia, has a population of 41,040. In 1909, according to the City Year Book, 5,779 arrests were made by the police force, and of this number 3,478 arrests were made for drunkenness. The ratio of arrests for drunkenness was 1 to 12. Augusta is a "dry" town. State-wide prohibition having gone into effect in Georgia in 1908, in Charleston, where liquor is sold lawfully by dispensaries established for the purpose, and where in addition the blind tiger flourishes like the green bay tree, according to the report of Chief Boyle, 3,331 arrests were made by the local police in the year 1908, of which number 475 arrests were made for drunkenness. Charleston was credited with a population of 58,823. The ratio of arrests for drunkenness was 1 in 124.

These figures, which are given by the Manufacturers' and Merchants' Association of New Jersey, do not speak well for either of the towns named; but the conditions in Charleston with its imperfect system of regulation and restriction are better than the conditions in Augusta, where State-wide prohibition prevails; as much better as 1 to 124 is 1 to 12. Prohibition does not prohibit. Regulation does regulate.

**SUNSHINE IN CHARLOTTE.**

There has been a streak of sunshine in Charlotte. The Evening Chronicle announces that the cases against the Tar Heel, Elks, Farmers and Mechanics, Park Driving, Southern Manufacturers, Colonial and Catwaba Clubs "have all been not passed by Solicitor George W. Wilson, who has assumed the duties of the office to which he was elected last November." Two cases against near-bear saloons were disposed of in like manner. The indications are that the Descendants will have continuous wet weather for some time to come.

**MR. CANNON CAUGHT AGAIN.**

It is just as well that the double cross should have been placed on the Hon. Joseph Gurney Cannon. We have always despised his politics, resented his tyranny, but admired his courage. Since the House turned him down last year he appears to have lost his head.

Item one: When he got down from his high seat in the House and split the wind with his demand for \$45,000,000 more stealing a year for the benefit of the horde of army camp followers and sutlers who have attached themselves to the pension rolls of the Government.

Item two: When he wrote to the Illinois Legislature last week warning them against Mr. Taft, the President of his own political party, and his plan of establishing reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Canada.

It so happened that Mr. Cannon's letter did not deceive the Illinois legislators, but we are told now that it was only a part of a general scheme of knifing the President on the plea of serving the people. Mr. Cannon and his co-conspirators in this case must have learned by this time that corrupt politics does not always win even with his own corrupt party in this corrupt country.

**AMERICAN GROWN TEA.**

Of course there is such a thing as green tea, and we have always liked it more than the black variety or the so-called breakfast type. It is made in our own country and it is not made with any coloring matter whatsoever, but by the scientific methods with which it is prepared for market. Down at Summerville, South Carolina, the first tea plantation ever established in the United States has made American green tea that is equal to any of the best of the imported teas brought into this country, and in the preparation of the leaf for market a number of mechanical devices of American invention have been employed with such good results that they are now used, in fact, by foreign producers and with equally good results there as in our own American tea-growing community. This American tea farm was established by Dr. C. U. Shepard, a Yale

University man, and one of the best citizens in the South. The United States Government, when the Department of Agriculture was under the direction of LeDuc, first attempted the growing of tea at Summerville, but abandoned the effort after some years of very indifferent success. The enterprise was revived by Dr. Shepard after it had been abandoned by the Government. Under his intelligent direction, and after years of experimenting, he has demonstrated the possibility of making the production of tea in this country a profitable commercial undertaking.

**TEN THOUSAND THE HOUR.**

The Philadelphia North American has been making a very critical study of the cost of parliamentary speech. Our contemporary says:

"The craze for statistics... has gone to Congress. It stayed there for a term of about three seconds on the first occasion, and for about three minutes on the second. After that Congressmen who had never been known to quail in the presence of libel suits or blood-thirsty constituents were left with their remnants of intelligence chasing themselves in parabolas about the hour of their impending doom, and with gestures carving the atmosphere in the earnest manner of the famous old Doc Landis playing Hamlet—and also speechless."

Anguished is that Congressman who is denied the opportunity to make a speech, but statistical proof makes it certain that the speeches on the floor of the House cost more than the total amounts of many of the items under discussion. Members, therefore, are fearful that after their most flowery speeches have been embodied in the Congressional Record their remarks will be used by political opponents who will adduce damning evidence to show that the silence of the member would have been golden.

The discovery of the costliness of congressional speech was made last month. The State Department had an item of \$237.66 for horseshoeing. Representatives Clark and Hamlin protested that they were from Missouri. The Secretary of State could not produce a satisfactory account of the item. There was great excitement, and more than a quarter of an hour of oratory. Then Representative Burke of Pennsylvania rose from his seat, saying:

"Gentlemen, it costs \$14,000 an hour to run this place. We have already spent \$2,500 worth of words trying to skin a \$237 item. Let's quit."

When the present session began, there were half a dozen others all primed and loaded for the next orator who tried their patience, and these were the statistics which they gained: The total of the year's appropriation for the upkeep of the House was \$1,567,824.10. Actual working days number ninety, and the average time of a day's work is five hours. The normal 100 hours in ninety days would make the House expense run to \$2,111,733 the hour, on a twenty-four-hour basis. Allowing five hours of honest, real work to the day, the expense amounts to \$10,573.66 the hour.

The salary roll of the members amounts to \$2,889,560. Their mileage is \$154,000. The clerks cost \$598,500 for those that are credited to members, and \$123,500 for clerks of committees. There are many minor items, among them the salary of \$1,200 that goes for the chaplain, who is poorly paid, though he does more work than a lot of the Congressmen.

It took three minutes to tell the House these facts, but all present were sure that the \$500 or so it cost was well spent.

This tremendous cost of actually speaking a speech somewhat recon-

**Climate Failed—Medicine Cured.**

It has been abundantly shown that rest, fresh air and good food do help many persons suffering from tuberculosis. It has been shown, too, that it must be admitted that the disease is seldom more than "arrested." Something more is needed.

Eckman's Alternative is a medicine made for the cure of Tuberculosis. It has cured this disease again and again. Often these cures have been effected where the surroundings were not ideal, where no intelligent care was taken of the patient, where money was scarce, good food and good cooking unobtainable, and where the patient was not fresh air, which we all need.

The facts—the evidence of cures that have been made—are interesting reading. A remarkable cure follows.

Gentlemen: "Through Eckman's Alternative I have been saved from a premature grave, and, feeling that I might benefit suffering humanity, I take pleasure in writing you a brief history of my sickness, which you are at liberty to use."

On December 11, 1904, I was taken with typhoid pneumonia. My lungs became severely affected, my sputum was blood-stained, and Tuberculosis bacilli were found. On February 21st, 1905, was advised to go to Fort Worth, Texas. After a short stay, I was taken with lung trouble and discharged. I grew worse, and became very much emaciated. My physician informed me that I must go to Colorado as soon as possible. I left Texas June 1st, and arrived in Canon City June 3rd, very feeble. After being there two weeks my physician informed me that nothing could be done, as my case was hopeless. Three weeks later I returned home, weighing 132 pounds, the doctor having given me no assurance of reaching there alive.

On the 11th of July I began taking Eckman's Alternative, and in a few days I was feeling much better. I weighed 158 pounds. I am stout and well, and can do any kind of work about my grain elevator. I have not an ache nor pain in my lungs, and I sleep well, and never feel better. I would be glad if every person afflicted with Tuberculosis took Eckman's cure.

(Signed affidavit) ARTHUR WEBB. Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Lung Affections. For sale by Owens & Minor Drug Co. and other leading druggists. Ask for booklet or circular and it is sent free. Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence.

cities us to the method which Congressmen have of publishing unmade speeches in the Congressional Record. Print is cheaper than talk. Incidentally, it might be said that few are the members of Congress whose spoken words are worth while at the rate of \$10,000 the hour.

**MADE IN NORTH CAROLINA.**

Alexander Javet, of Paris, has been talking about spring styles in New York. He thinks that the so-called "harem skirt" is ridiculous, that it will never take, that it will be impossible to induce a lady to wear it, and that "real fashion will never take it up." Javet seems to understand the woman's side of this question very clearly when he says that "there is nothing about the harem skirt that will show the figure of a woman to advantage." That puts the harem skirt out of business for good and all. Says the Frenchman: "The woman who has a good figure wants to make the most of it, and the woman who has not would certainly appear to great disadvantage in the harem skirt." Besides, why should there be harem skirts in this country when there are no harems? That, however, is another question.

So much for the harem skirt. But here comes a man, a statesman after our own heart, the Hon. John W. Graham who has introduced a petition in the General Assembly of North Carolina asking the Legislature to establish permanent and economical fashions for men, women and children living in that State. This petition is based, as we are informed, upon the crying need of legislation that will prohibit the change of fashions every month or so, and in the words of Senator Graham, "as many farmers have a wife and several children to keep fashionably dressed, it keeps them in a hard strain all the time." There is no doubt about it, but there is another and very good reason why the Graham petition should prevail. Such legislation, as it has been explained, will necessitate the manufacture at home of garments worn by the men, women and children of North Carolina, and that naturally and inevitably would increase the taxable values of the State.

The fact that the harem skirt will give women the chance to show what they are condemns it without further argument, but the movement of Senator Graham of North Carolina is a movement which should spread from pole to pole. It would save money, it would give the workmen a chance, it would keep the women from worrying themselves to death, and it really does not matter how one looks so one is good.

**WHERE WOMAN RULES.**

"The paradise of the mother-in-law has been discovered," says the Los Angeles Times. It is Nuniwak Island, a low, marshy bit of land in Behring Sea, just off the coast of Alaska, between the mouths of the Yukon and Kuskokwim Rivers. Suffragettes who wish campaign data should ask the official anthropologists for additional information about this fragment of Alaskan Territory.

The wife and mother is boss of Nuniwak. To say that she wears trousers is rather understating the fact, as skirts are unheard of on the island. As the Times says: "The Nuniwak wife not only wears trousers, but lives up to them."

When a young Nuniwakite brave starts to thinking about marriage and "pops the question to a buxom belle with a complexion like Jersey cream and a roly-poly figure, clad in a muskrat parka," he is not told to go to see "papa." He is sent to "mamma," and what "mamma" says is law.

The mothers of the young people carry on all the negotiations. "Papa" and the girl have nothing to say in the matter. The groom-elect is made to pay over to his future mother-in-law a number of sealskins, varying with the age and physical attractions of the bride. The girl does not get anything.

The American groom may rent a diamond ring or get it on the installment plan, but the Alaskan wooer can do none of these things. He cannot buy or borrow sealskins with which to dower the mother-in-law. He must have killed a stated number of walrus and seal with his own hand before he is considered as an eligible suitor, and he must be able to convince the girl's mother that he can make good as a food provider and clothing getter before the marriage can take place.

Yet this is not so very strange after all. Government by mother-in-law is known in this country.

Albert Bushnell Hart, the historian, said at the climax of a fanatical and bitter lecture on the race question a few years ago that no statue of Lee should be erected in Washington until there should be a statue of Lincoln at New Orleans. At the time, he thought he was picturing an impossibility, but the spirit shown by the New Orleans people on Lincoln's birthday points the other way. On that day not only did the Cotton Exchange close, but the Board of Trade also observed the day, a member of the board saying "We realize the obliteration of all sectional lines, and it is fitting that we take cognizance of and give recognition to the natal day of one of America's greatest citizens."

Such a broad patriotic spirit ought to open the eyes of Professor Hart.

The average salary of a Governor has been found to be \$5,000. Sixteen States pay that amount to their Executives. Thirteen pay more. Three pay \$4,500; in seven the salary is \$4,000, and eight others pay \$3,000. Wyoming, Vermont and Nebraska foot the list at \$2,500 the year.

**CHILDREN IN THE HOME**  
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**CZAR ABOUT TO LOSE VALUABLE SERVICES**

BY LA MARQUE DE FONTENAY.  
Owing to dissensions between the Russian Premier Stolypin and Senator W. N. Kokovtsov, who is at the head of the treasury, the Czar is about to lose the services of a minister of finance who, despite the war with Japan, the rebellion in the Caucasus, bad harvests, famine and epidemic, both of plague and cholera, has nevertheless managed during the last five years to maintain the equilibrium of the budget and to restore Muscovite credit at home and abroad. The extent that Imperial government bonds have an average quotation of 96 per cent. is a high figure indeed when one bears in mind all that has been printed by experts of political economy, native as well as foreign, to the effect that Russia was confronted by bankruptcy, not only impending, but also inevitable. Indeed, he is regarded in Paris, in London and in Berlin as having accomplished wonders with the Russian treasury, and his resignation from office is certain to cause a marked fall in the bonds of the Imperial government.

Premier Stolypin, while the ablest statesman that Russia has produced since the generation of the Emperor, is extremely autocratic, and insists upon having colleagues who defer to his views. Nearly all those who were independent and who entered upon office prior to his own have been eliminated, one of the last to go being Izvolski, now ambassador in Paris, and whose place as minister of foreign affairs has been taken by Stolypin's brother-in-law, Sazonov.

Kokovtsov enjoys to so great an extent the personal favor of the Emperor that Stolypin did not care to demand his removal, all the more so because Kokovtsov has repeatedly been mentioned by the press and put forward as Stolypin's inevitable successor in the premiership. By filling all the other posts of ministers with members of his own family, he was enabled, through their assistance, to vote down every project put forward by Kokovtsov, to such an extent that his retention of the post of minister of the treasury became impossible. His place will be taken by some body and soul, to Stolypin, in the remaining members of the administration.

Kokovtsov, who, it may be remembered, was present at the assassination of the great Japanese statesman Ito, is a Russian in Manchuria, had always been identified with the liberal party, and Russia is indebted to him for every one of the reforms in penal legislation and the organization and management of her prisons that have taken place during the last quarter of a century. Russian prisons are still far from being reformed, and the German Emperor, who is a prisoner of the post of minister of the treasury, is a prisoner of the post of minister of the treasury. It was in 1850 that Kokovtsov first became identified with the liberal party, and from that time forth he has had a very active share in the direction of the economic and financial policy of the Empire. He is acquainted with the leading foreign bankers, and enjoys a reputation in the various money markets that is superior even to that of his former inferior, the late Baron de Bismarck. He is about fifty-nine years of age, renowned both at home and abroad for his high character, sterling honesty, and has possessed since altogether exceptional degree of confidence and favor of three successive Emperors of Russia, namely, Alexander II., Alexander III., and the present Emperor.

The title of minister of finance conversely little importance, and the extent of his authority. Thus, the government drink monopoly, which yields a revenue to the treasury of no less than \$700,000,000, is under his control; and in connection therewith he exercises supreme command over the so-called Frontier Guards, a military corps especially enrolled for the protection of the many thousands of miles of Russian coast line and frontier. All new railroad projects and all other projects to be officially investigated by him and to receive his approval before being issued. With the two great railroads of the far East, namely the Trans-Caucasian and the Trans-Siberian lines, are entirely under his direction. Still another responsibility rests upon his shoulders is that of sanctioning the loans contracted, either at home or abroad, not merely by the government, but also by the municipal authorities of the various towns and cities. No city can borrow without his consent, and one that is given, the loan is virtually guaranteed by the state. Kokovtsov has always denied that the Russian government needs any money from the foreign money markets, but, of course, has welcomed the invasion of foreign capital, especially American and English, for road building, railroad building and other enterprises.

Old Squire John Taaffe, who has just died at Summerville, County Louth, at the age of nearly ninety, was not an Austrian count, as stated in the English and Irish newspapers, had never served in the Austrian army, either prior or subsequent to the accession of Emperor Francis Joseph, owed his title of Major to the Irish Militia, and was known as the Louth Rifle, and not as the Sheriff of County Louth, of which he was a magistrate, and had nothing in common with Viscount Taaffe, of the Irish peerage and of the House of Lords, beyond the fact that, like him, he was descended from Richard Taaffe, who was Sheriff of County Louth in 1315. In fact, the late Major John Taaffe had to go back to the fourteenth century in order to establish his kinship with the noble Austrian, which was the case of the late Viscount Francis Joseph, captain of one of the Dragoon regiments, and also Viscount Taaffe, and Baron of Ballymote, in the peerage of Ireland.

Sir William Taaffe won great distinction by his services to the crown during the 18th century rebellion. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and by his repulse of the Spanish force which landed at Kinsale in 1601. His only son was admitted to the dignities of Baron of Ballymote and Viscount Taaffe in the peerage of Ireland, by James I. The third viscount fell fighting for King William III. against the Duke of Marlborough, and was succeeded by his brother, who had in his youth taken service under Emperor Ferdinand, and was one of the German members of his cabinet, and Counselor of State, and a field marshal of the empire. He was a very able and successful statesman, and was the father of the late Viscount Taaffe, a field marshal of the empire, and a Knight of the Golden Fleece, Prime Minister of Austria, and a member of the Austrian House of Lords; also Minister of the Interior, and Governor in turn of Bohemia and of the Tyrol, and left but one son, the present holder of the Austrian and Irish honors, who makes his home at the Castle of Ballymote, in Bohemia.

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